



## Do You Think There is No Competition?

If anyone thinks there is no competition amongst the big packers he ought to go through a day's work with Swift & Company.

Let him begin at the pens when the live stock comes in; let him try to buy a nice bunch of fat steers quietly and at his own price without somebody's bidding against him.

Let him realize the scrupulous care taken at the plant that not one thing is lost or wasted in order that costs may be held to a minimum.

Let him go up into the office where market reports are coming in, and reports of what other concerns are doing.

Let him watch the director of the Swift Refrigerator fleet, maneuvering it over the face of the country like a fleet of battleships at sea.

Let him take a trip with a Swift & Company salesman and try to sell a few orders of meat.

Let him stay at a branch house for an hour or two and see the retail meat dealers drive their bargains to the last penny as they shop around among the packers' branch houses, the wholesale dealers, and the local packing plants.

And then, when the day is over, let him have half an hour in the accounting department, where he can see for himself on what small profits the business is done. (Less than 4 cents on each dollar of sales.)

If he still thinks there is no competition in the meat business it will be because he wants to think so.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



## How Acid-Stomach Wrecks Health of Millions

Many people make the mistake of thinking that acid-stomach—superacidity—is an occasional attack of indigestion, heartburn, belching, sour, gassy stomach, or some other such minor ailment which quickly remedies itself. It will cure itself—and leave no serious after-effects. As a matter of fact, superacidity is responsible for a long train of serious ailments that cause awful suffering and sometimes baffles the best medical skill. It is a well established fact that many cases of chronic stomach trouble, anorexia, stomatitis, gastritis, rheumatism, gout, lumbago, cirrhosis of the liver, auto-intoxication, dyspepsia, catarrh of the stomach, intestinal ulcer, cancer of the stomach, and frequently varicose veins, hemorrhoids and heart failure, can be traced directly to an acid-stomach.

This is not at all surprising when you consider that even the acid found in the mouth from fermentation of bits of food lodged in the teeth—an acid that is actually tasteless—is yet powerful enough to eat through the hard enamel of the teeth and decay them. Is it any wonder, then, that an excess amount of acid in the stomach causes so much misery, undermines the strength and wrecks the health and happiness of so many people? Is it not a fact, within the range of your own observation, that nine people out of ten are victims of acid-stomach?

If you ever hope to be well and strong

you must get rid of that excess "acid." Nothing is gained by taking medicines which merely stimulate and give one a false sense of strength and that leave the excess acid still in the stomach. You must depend upon your food for your strength—and unless you keep your stomach free from excess acid, pain, sourness and gas, it cannot properly digest food; your whole body suffers.

What you want is relief—yes—and here is the way—absolutely guaranteed—take no chance. It's been tested tens of thousands of times with universal success. Go to your druggist and get just one package of EATONIC, a wonderful preparation that will literally wipe the excess acidity out of your stomach. The results obtained are nothing short of marvelous. Almost instantly it relieves that painful, puffed up feeling after eating, belching, heartburn, sour stomach, etc. Makes the stomach feel cool and comfortable. If you need this help it's your own fault if you suffer another day.

EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed, so get a big box from your druggist. If it does not help you your money will be refunded. If your druggist does not keep EATONIC, send your name and address to the Eaton-Rendy Company, 1018 N. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., and they will at once mail you a box and you can send them the money for it after you receive it.

"Censored" news is the separator milk of journalism.

A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Murine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids.

"Drop" After the Morning Meeting or Golf will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. M-12

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

## TALES FROM BIG CITIES

### Finds a Five Hundred Dollar Ring in a Giant Codfish

SAN FRANCISCO.—Seafaring men, friends of H. C. Dally, a fisherman who has just returned from Bering sea, contend along the waterfront here that Dally is entitled to a medal with a palm or two on it, and for two reasons. Either he is the luckiest man that ever went fishing, or he is the biggest fishing trip Amalas in or out of captivity. But let Dally tell his own story.

"See this ring?" he asked the other day of a small group of friends, at the same time exhibiting a solitary diamond in platinum setting that had evidently been worn by a woman, and which was inscribed "From C. to J." upon the inside.

"It's a daisy, isn't it?" was Dally's next question, which he answered himself by saying: "It sure is, and I'll tell you how I got it. I was up in the Bering sea cleaning codfish at the rate of three a minute and paying no particular attention to anything else, when suddenly I picked up the biggest codfish I'd ever seen in my lifetime. He was a beauty, too. Fat? The fattest I'd ever handled.

"All right, mates. I plumped by knife into him and was just about to pass him along when something shiny in his 'hards' caught my eye. It was this ring. Yes, sir; this same sparkler that I'm a-showin' you.

"Now, lads; how'd that ring get in that fish's stomach? Whose ring is it, or whose was it, anyway? I'm willing to return the ring to the owner, but ownership must be satisfactorily established, as the stone alone is worth \$500, a jeweler tells me. Yes, sir, 500 beans—simoleons—plusters.

"I'm going to look up a brainy newspaper feller—if there are any brainy ones left, now that the smart guys are all at the front or getting ready to go there—and have him write a story about it, and maybe I'll get a nice reward, anyway, if the owner is found."



### Akron Deaf-Mute's Experience in an Army Camp

AKRON, OHIO.—One of the most interesting army experiences that has come from any training camp is the one that has just been reported of Hinton Wilson, a rubber worker employed by a local tire company, who for a month was detained at Camp Sherman, suspected of shamming deafness to avoid conscription.

Wilson is one of about 500 deaf-mutes doing their bit in a factory, working on war materials that are helping to equip our armies in France.

"I was registered in Atlanta," Wilson said after his release, using sign language, "but requested a transfer where I was working. One night I found a squad of husky khaki-clad lads awaiting my return from work, who became incensed at my inability to answer their questions, and unceremoniously hauled me before the examining surgeon. I was pronounced physically sound and the next morning was hustled off to camp, where the boys, taking their cue from the officers, regarded me as a contemptible slacker.

"Fortunately a deaf brother of one of the boys paid a visit to the camp, and, after talking with me in sign language, assured my comrades that I was deaf. Their attitude toward me immediately changed and they treated me royally thereafter, doing everything possible to make things pleasant for me.

"They waked me at reveille and usually conived to get me in the second rank at drills, so that my mistakes would not be so readily observed by the officer, and that I might have the advantage of imitating the movement of the men in the front rank. But occasionally I landed in the front rank, and I suppose I am fortunate that I could not hear the howlings out I received from the officer when I marched blithely forward while the rest of the company executed a 'right about face.'"

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### "Ernie, the Bug Shooter," Now Eleven-Year-Old Thug

KANSAS CITY.—The glare of the are light at Twelfth and Charlotte streets four years ago disclosed a small boy seated on the curb. His chubby fists grasped a revolver, his fingers tugging at the trigger. The officers heard a childish cry "Up hands—beetles!"

The boy smiled as a patrolman jerked him to his feet. Ernest Hardwick, seven years old, living at 629 East Twelfth street, with his "mamma and step-papa," said he "wanted to be a hold-up man." Since then the boy has been known as "Ernie, the Bug Shooter."

In 1914 he stole a coat belonging to a woman neighbor. In 1915 Ernest was paroled from the McCune Home. Then Ernest was arrested for stealing a box of candy. A month later he took three packages of tea from a grocer. And in another month he robbed a creamery company of several butter packages. His parole was revoked, but he escaped from the home.

Ernest pleaded guilty the other day to robbing a jewelry store, a saloon and a cigar store. He was assisted by two other boys, Paul E. Buck, nine years old, 1016 Locust street, and James Swearingen, nine years old, 4342 West Prospect place. In a "play-house" in the back yard of 816 Locust street the police recovered most of the stolen articles.

"I'm the oldest—eleven years," Ernest told the judge. "I've got more sense than they. Send me to jail, judge, but don't be hard on Jimmie and Paul—they ain't to blame."

Judge Southern sentenced Ernest to the McCune Home for four years. Jimmie and Paul were paroled to their mothers.

"Ernest," said Mrs. Swearingen, "Mrs. Buck and I want to thank you."

"Gwan," said "Ernie."

### Milwaukee Has Young Amateur Probation Officer

MILWAUKEE.—To be a probation officer, one should start very young. At least that was the information revealed in Judge Karel's juvenile court when Jimmie, fourteen years old, faced the tribunal on a charge of exercising "a little too much authority." It was charged he had punished Billy, a ten-year-old boy.

However, had Jimmie not repeated the process of punishing Billy the case might never have been brought to light.

While playing near North avenue and Fortieth street Billy spied a pile of cement blocks and not seeing any one near he proceeded to smash up one of the blocks. That was his sin.

Jimmie, the ardent protector of property holders' rights, the amateur sleuth and probation officer, was leaning against a post with his bicycle by his side. When Billy sauntered down the street, Jimmie rode after him.

"My father's a detective," Jimmie said when he reached Billy. "I saw you breaking those blocks. You must either go with me to the detention home or take a licking."

But Billy was in fear of the detention home, so choosing the lesser of two evils he decided to take the "licking." He was to meet Jimmie the next day to receive his punishment. At the appointed time Billy was there and accompanied Jimmie to Washington park, where in a clump of bushes he felt the blows of the "law."

He was then made to report with his reader. This time he was taken to a pond on the West side where, after removing his clothes, he sat, according to orders, and read to Jimmie. However, his reading was not quite "up to scratch," Jimmie said, and as a result Billy was tied to a tree and left alone. He was found by a schoolteacher and a complaint was filed against Jimmie. Jimmie was released on probation after he promised to behave and not take it upon himself to inflict punishment on younger boys.



DETROIT MARKETS.		
CATTLE—Best Steers	\$12.00	@ 14.25
Mixed Steers	10.00	@ 11.00
Best Cows	9.00	@ 9.50
Light Butchers	7.50	@ 8.00
Butcher Cows	7.50	@ 8.25
Best Heavy Bulls	2.00	@ 9.50
Stock Bulls	7.50	@ 8.00
CALVES—Best	18.00	@ 18.50
Others	7.00	@ 14.00
LAMBS—Best	16.00	
Light to common	16.00	@ 17.75
SHEEP—Common	5.00	@ 7.00
Fair to good	9.50	@ 10.00
HOGS—Best	17.75	@ 17.85
Pigs	17.45	
DRESSED CALVES	19	@ 21
Fancy	26	@ 27
LIVE POULTRY—(Lb.)		
Roosters	18	@ 20
Hens, small	25	@ 26
Broilers, B. small	25	@ 26
Geese	23	@ 24
Ducks	23	@ 23
Turkeys	36	@ 37
CLOVER SEED	22.50	
ALSIKE	18.25	
TIMOTHY	5.00	
WHEAT	2.20	@ 2.32
CORN	1.30	@ 1.35
OATS	.70	@ .71 1/2
RYE—No. 2	1.62	
BEANS	9.25	
HAY—No. 1 Tim.	29.50	@ 30.00
Light Mixed	28.50	@ 29.00
No. 1 Clover	23.50	@ 24.00
STRAW	10.50	@ 11.00
WALLO—No. 1	.15	
POTATOES—(Cwt.)	2.30	
CREAMERY BUTTER	.56	
EGGS—Fresh	.47	@ .48

### JUSTICE ACCORDING TO TURK

Idea of Fairness Held by Sultan's Courts on a Par With Those of Kaiser Wilhelm.

There are many entertaining stories of the tobacco smugglers of Mosul, one of which Mr. William Warfield in cludes in his book, "The Gate of Asia." In Turkey, as the author explains, the government farms out the tobacco monopoly to a company called the tegie, which has the sole right of manufacturing and selling that valuable commodity. It handles the tobacco at great profit both to itself and to the government. The company has its own force of inspectors, guards and police.

One day the police and guards attacked a caravan that belonged to the leading smuggler of the city as it was passing through the streets. In the skirmish a policeman was killed, a fact that could not be overlooked even by the authorities, who were accustomed to receive their cigarettes from the great smuggler without charge and without the stamp of the regime. It happened that the fatal bullet was of a peculiar type that fitted only one rifle in the city, a rifle that belonged to the great smuggler himself, who never allowed it out of his reach. Furthermore, there were those who had seen its owner upon a roof that overlooked the scene of the fracas. Under such provocation that personage had to be arrested. But he was not kept in durance vile; the police allowed him to sit at the door of the coffee house outside the city jail, whence he set his friends and adherents to oppose those who came to make complaint against him.

At the trial it was held that the policeman was guilty of contributory negligence because he got in the way of a bullet that was going about its business in the open street, as it had a perfect right to do. Are not the streets free to all? As for the evidence regarding the bullet and the man seen on the roof, it was ruled out, for these matters were the private matters of the gentleman at the bar, and it was not right that he lay should pry into them.

### Here He Is, Keeper.

Yesterday being Sunday and everything was a little still to enjoy the ocean breeze along East Washington street. A white object lying in the street attracted our notice. We went to its rescue. We picked it up. It was a strip of white paper proclaiming itself in large black letters to be a "Doctor's Car." We rushed to the sidewalk, fearing that somebody would come along and try to deprive us of it or else we might be stricken to the dust by another doctor's car and have our skin lacerated, causing a doctor's scar—but no matter. It really was something to worry about because it had belonged to a real doctor. We knew because the darn thing had been stuck on with adhesive tape. —Indianapolis News.

### Private Rene Bertrand.

Over somewhere in France "Private" Rene Bertrand has fallen into a morass of disgrace. Minus an arm and a leg, Bertrand has been going about in a worn uniform with several medals pinned to his coat, making patriotic speeches, telling of hair-raising adventures—and collecting funds, of course.

It has developed that Bertrand was injured before the war in a railway accident and never saw a battle.

### Valued Opportunities.

"Don't you sometimes get tired of explaining to your constituents what you have been doing in congress?"

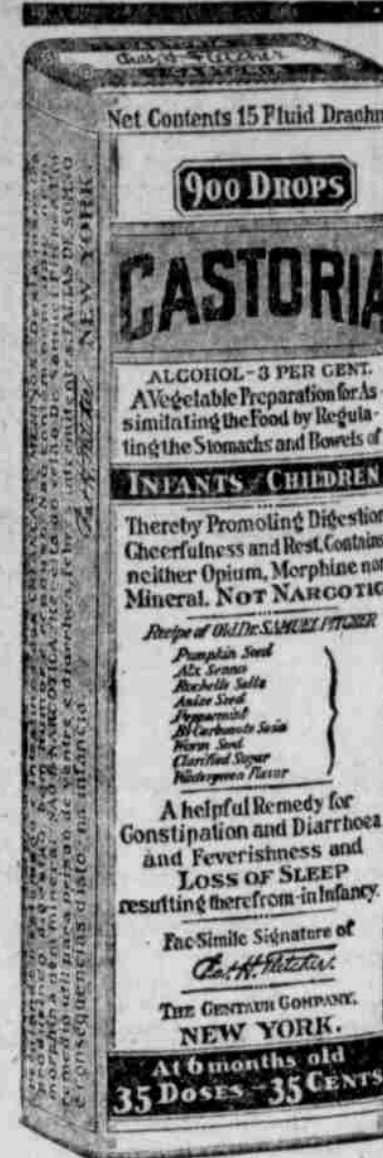
"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "I'm thankful if they give me a chance to explain instead of jumping at their own conclusion."

### One Exception.

"Like does not always produce like."

"How do you mean?"

"Loose methods often result in getting one in a tight union."



## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

of

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Consolation.

He—Mr. Cadby refused to recognize me today. Thinks, I suppose, that I am not his equat.

She—Ridiculous. Of course you are. Why, he's nothing but a conceited idiot.—Boston Transcript.

### Itching Burning Skins.

For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands, and baby humors, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. For free samples address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The silent partner in a firm always has a lot to say.

### HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

### IF YOUR BACK ACHES

Do you feel tired and "worn-out"? Are you nervous and irritable? Don't sleep well at night? Have a "dragged out," unrested feeling when you get up in the morning? Dizzy spells? Bilious? Bad taste in the mouth, backache, pain or soreness in the loins, and abdomen? Severe distress when urinating, bloody, cloudy urine or sediment? All these indicate gravel or stone in the bladder, or that the poisonous microbes, which are always in your system, have attacked your kidneys.

You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately. The oil soaks gently into the walls and lining of the kidneys, and the little poisonous animal germs, which are causing the inflammation, are immediately attacked and chased out of your system without inconvenience or pain.

Don't ignore the "little pains and aches," especially backaches. They may be little now but there is no telling how soon a dangerous or fatal disease of which they are the forerunners may show itself. Do after the cause of that backache at once, or you may find yourself in the grip of an incurable disease.

Do not delay a minute. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In 24 hours you will feel renewed health and vigor. After you have cured yourself, continue to take one or two Capsules each day so as to keep in first-class condition, and ward off the danger of future attacks. Money refunded if they do not help you. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, and thus be sure of getting the genuine.—Adv.

IT IS not enough to have the bowels move. It is more important to persuade liver, kidneys, skin, and bowels to act in harmony and against self-poisoning. BEECHAM'S PILLS act favorably upon all organs concerned in food-digestion and waste-elimination; they remove causes as well as relieve symptoms.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Directions of Special Value to Women are with Every Box. Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c, 25c.



Canada made me Prosperous

—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western Canada. Canada's invitation to every industrious worker to settle in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

### You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of 52 wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Government Agent

160 ACRES FREE

WESTERN CANADA

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